

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 26, 1889.

PRICE ONE CENT.

EXTRA ALL THE LATEST NEWS A CHANGE OF VENUE

Judge Daniels Suddenly Proposes It for Tom Cleary.

He Charges the Press with Caricaturing the Trial.

On Monday He Will Decide If the Case Shall Be Removed to Another County.

When the Extraordinary Term of the Supreme Court opened for the continuance of the "trial of jurors" in the Cleary case this morning the usually placid features of Justice Daniels were clouded.

He whispered to Clerk Welsh and then passed in the proceedings while Mr. Welsh delivered this communication to the score of reporters:

"Judge Daniels instructs me to say that he is displeased with the reports of the trial printed in some of the papers. He says this table was placed at the disposal of the reporters to facilitate them in making truthful reports of the trial. Instead, some of the papers printed untruthful reports. If he sees any more untruthful reports he says he will order the table removed from the room."

The reporters were indignant and when the court adjourned they surrounded the judge's desk.

Judge Daniels said to them: "Some of the reports are true and are untruthful. Jurors have been caricatured, and the tendency of the reports has been to draw into public contempt the administration of a court."

"The Times said recently that I was detained one afternoon in the County Clerk's office assisting the Sheriff in drawing a new panel of jurors. This was untrue. I would intimate this morning that it is to my pecuniary interest to drag this proceeding along when in fact I am losing every day, and it is directly against my pecuniary interest to do so."

"I hope to see no more of it, or I shall be compelled to take severe measures."

Just before adjourning, Justice Daniels sprang this dynamite bomb on the auditors:

"In view of the length of time already consumed, and the large number of citizens examined and found to be unsatisfactory and disqualified for the jury box in this case, because of their strong and fixed bias, and in view of the remoteness of the time when a jury for the trial of this defendant can be obtained, I will, if the defense so desire, give them time to prepare the papers in a motion for a change of the place of trial to some other county."

This was a surprise, indeed, to Gen. Tracy and Ira Shaffer. Heads of sweat started out on the latter and Gen. Tracy turned pale, and the papers were prepared, but asked till Tuesday to decide.

Mackenzie Semple was bewildered for a moment too. Judge Daniels declined to adjourn the trial until Monday, but added that if the defense had decided to move for a change of venue he would give them another day to prepare the papers.

Two hundred men are summoned for Monday, and the box is still empty. There have been 430 men examined, not one sitting both sides. Mr. Semple has been satisfied with only five, and the others have been peremptorily challenged by the defense. The defense were satisfied with only three, and they were peremptorily challenged by Mr. Semple.

Two hundred men are summoned for Monday, and the box is still empty. There have been 430 men examined, not one sitting both sides. Mr. Semple has been satisfied with only five, and the others have been peremptorily challenged by the defense. The defense were satisfied with only three, and they were peremptorily challenged by Mr. Semple.

Two hundred men are summoned for Monday, and the box is still empty. There have been 430 men examined, not one sitting both sides. Mr. Semple has been satisfied with only five, and the others have been peremptorily challenged by the defense. The defense were satisfied with only three, and they were peremptorily challenged by Mr. Semple.

Two hundred men are summoned for Monday, and the box is still empty. There have been 430 men examined, not one sitting both sides. Mr. Semple has been satisfied with only five, and the others have been peremptorily challenged by the defense. The defense were satisfied with only three, and they were peremptorily challenged by Mr. Semple.

Two hundred men are summoned for Monday, and the box is still empty. There have been 430 men examined, not one sitting both sides. Mr. Semple has been satisfied with only five, and the others have been peremptorily challenged by the defense. The defense were satisfied with only three, and they were peremptorily challenged by Mr. Semple.

Two hundred men are summoned for Monday, and the box is still empty. There have been 430 men examined, not one sitting both sides. Mr. Semple has been satisfied with only five, and the others have been peremptorily challenged by the defense. The defense were satisfied with only three, and they were peremptorily challenged by Mr. Semple.

Two hundred men are summoned for Monday, and the box is still empty. There have been 430 men examined, not one sitting both sides. Mr. Semple has been satisfied with only five, and the others have been peremptorily challenged by the defense. The defense were satisfied with only three, and they were peremptorily challenged by Mr. Semple.

Two hundred men are summoned for Monday, and the box is still empty. There have been 430 men examined, not one sitting both sides. Mr. Semple has been satisfied with only five, and the others have been peremptorily challenged by the defense. The defense were satisfied with only three, and they were peremptorily challenged by Mr. Semple.

Two hundred men are summoned for Monday, and the box is still empty. There have been 430 men examined, not one sitting both sides. Mr. Semple has been satisfied with only five, and the others have been peremptorily challenged by the defense. The defense were satisfied with only three, and they were peremptorily challenged by Mr. Semple.

Two hundred men are summoned for Monday, and the box is still empty. There have been 430 men examined, not one sitting both sides. Mr. Semple has been satisfied with only five, and the others have been peremptorily challenged by the defense. The defense were satisfied with only three, and they were peremptorily challenged by Mr. Semple.

Two hundred men are summoned for Monday, and the box is still empty. There have been 430 men examined, not one sitting both sides. Mr. Semple has been satisfied with only five, and the others have been peremptorily challenged by the defense. The defense were satisfied with only three, and they were peremptorily challenged by Mr. Semple.

Two hundred men are summoned for Monday, and the box is still empty. There have been 430 men examined, not one sitting both sides. Mr. Semple has been satisfied with only five, and the others have been peremptorily challenged by the defense. The defense were satisfied with only three, and they were peremptorily challenged by Mr. Semple.

Two hundred men are summoned for Monday, and the box is still empty. There have been 430 men examined, not one sitting both sides. Mr. Semple has been satisfied with only five, and the others have been peremptorily challenged by the defense. The defense were satisfied with only three, and they were peremptorily challenged by Mr. Semple.

Two hundred men are summoned for Monday, and the box is still empty. There have been 430 men examined, not one sitting both sides. Mr. Semple has been satisfied with only five, and the others have been peremptorily challenged by the defense. The defense were satisfied with only three, and they were peremptorily challenged by Mr. Semple.

Two hundred men are summoned for Monday, and the box is still empty. There have been 430 men examined, not one sitting both sides. Mr. Semple has been satisfied with only five, and the others have been peremptorily challenged by the defense. The defense were satisfied with only three, and they were peremptorily challenged by Mr. Semple.

Two hundred men are summoned for Monday, and the box is still empty. There have been 430 men examined, not one sitting both sides. Mr. Semple has been satisfied with only five, and the others have been peremptorily challenged by the defense. The defense were satisfied with only three, and they were peremptorily challenged by Mr. Semple.

BLACKBALLED. THE TIE-UP STILL ON

Col. Ingersoll Barred Out of the Players' Club.

Augustin Daly Led the Forces Which Opposed Him.

It Was the Colonel's Anti-Religious Views that Caused It.

Col. Robert G. Ingersoll has been blackballed by the newly established Players' Club, founded by Edwin Booth at 16 Gramercy Park.

The reason of the Colonel's rejection is entirely on account of the well-known religious, or rather anti-religious views entertained by him.

Many of the members contended that Col. Ingersoll's enrollment on the books of the Club would add so much to its prestige that his peculiar agnostical tenets should be overlooked.

It appears that the debate over this point was fast and furious.

Many of the shining lights of the Club were in favor of admitting him. Then, too, some equally as brilliant were bitterly opposed to his admission.

The question was voted on and the fiat has gone forth that the elegant apartments of the actors shall not be graced by the keen-witted lawyer.

To an EVENING WORLD reporter, Col. Ingersoll said this morning that he knew nothing of the affair until a reporter told him early in the week that his name had been proposed for membership in the club.

When the gentlemen who proposed it, the Colonel said he did not know. He asserted that he had not been consulted at all in the matter. But even he has been, he would very likely have readily acceded to the proposition, as he liked the society of player folk, among whom he numbered many pleasant acquaintances.

"But, of course," continued Col. Ingersoll, "I am not going to break my heart over my rejection. I think I shall be able to survive, and the strikingly strong character of a pleasant smile, and his clear gray eyes lost their habitual eagle-like sharpness.

"I do not know who it was who first broomed me for the club. And, indeed, I probably know less about the affair than any one connected with it.

"I was informed this morning, however, that Augustin Daly headed the coteries that stood out against me.

"I understand, no, I am sure, that it is not at all personal grounds that I have been blackballed, but the result of joining the circle spirits constituting the Club. It is wholly, I know, on account of my religious opinions, which you know," smiling sweetly again, "are said to be unsatisfactory."

"But I think I have been grossly misrepresented at times. You know there is a story—perhaps you have heard it—about my introducing my daughter to a lady as a young woman who never heard a church bell. Of course that is absurd on the face of it, as one who lives in a civilized community cannot be beyond the reach of the sound of a church bell."

"But this has hardly anything to do with the case in point, that I can say anything further, except that I am really very sorry that my private opinions, which I never utter on anybody, should have been used as a handle to cast a personal slur on me. For, of course, while Mr. Daly and his faction are said to assert emphatically that there is nothing at all personal in the blackballing, yet I can scarcely regard it in the same light as they do.

"But my mind is not sore at all over the little episode. As long as I can stand it, I believe I have still one or two clubs which I can enter and find myself welcomed.

"I must say, however, that I do think Mr. Daly has stretched his piety somewhat in putting me without the pale of his charity.

"You know," with the same lightening up of his face, "that in the course of the trial I have been charged with being a supporter of keep charity on tap for poor sinners like myself. I think they might have given me a drop or two of their superluous charity.

"Good morning."

An amusing circumstance that the club people must have forgotten is that Col. Robert G. Ingersoll, in the course of his speech, has been charged with protecting himself against the invasion of foreign players.

Fallon Was Afraid of La Blanche. (SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) BOSTON, Jan. 26.—La Blanche the Marine's benefit did not come off last night as expected, word being received at the last moment that Fallon, of Brooklyn, who had agreed to come on and box six rounds with La Blanche, refused to keep his word.

Warren Lewis, a New York sporting man, says Fallon's refusal was due to the fact that he was possibly feared rough usage at the hands of the Marine. La Blanche will spar in Fitchburg Monday, and later in the week will start for Denver, where he is to fight the local champion for a one-thousand dollar prize.

Fought with Bare Knuckles at St. George. (SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) ST. JOHN, N. B., Jan. 26.—A fight, under London prize ring rules, with bare knuckles, took place at St. George yesterday for a small purse between McCreedy, of Honey River, and Driscoll, of St. George. Five rounds were fought, the last four being desperate. McCreedy knocked out his opponent in each round, and in the fifth sent him to grass so violently that Driscoll did not rise until long after the fight had ended, and the battle was awarded to McCreedy.

With a Sillette in His Side. (SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) DOVER, N. H., Jan. 26.—William Hartley attended a dance at 17 First street last night and went out about midnight. He was found by the police about 2 o'clock this morning with a sillette in his left side just under the ribs. He was taken home, and his physician thinks he may live. He says two men did the job, but don't know who.

Rain, Followed by Snow. WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—Weather indications: For Eastern New York: Threatening weather, followed by rain; slightly warmer; variable winds, followed by snow on the interior by much colder and snow.

Gen. Roger Jones, of the Army, Dead. (SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) FORTRESS MONROE, Va., Jan. 26.—Inspector General Roger Jones, of the United States Army, died this morning at 7:30 o'clock.

THE TIE-UP STILL ON

President Richardson Will Try to Run No Cars To-Day.

Strikers Determined, But Maintaining Their Good Order.

Apparent Lack of Americans to Answer the Deacons' Advertisement.

A Little Trouble with Some Italians, in Which One Man Was Bruised.

The striking car conductors and drivers of the Atlantic Avenue Railroad in Brooklyn are keeping very quiet and are awaiting developments.

President Richardson is still confined at his home, but he is not ill enough to be prevented from engineering the course of the Company.

He issued an address to the men last night in which he says men who apply for work to-day will be taken back, and in case they do not apply new men will be placed in their positions.

Commissioner Donovan arrived last evening and immediately proceeded to the office of the Company. He saw Secretary Richardson, and it is said that no settlements were proposed by either side. Secretary Richardson gave his side of the strike and that is about all there was done.

Then the Commissioner held a conference with the Executive Board of District Assembly 75. He will remain in Brooklyn until matters are satisfactorily adjusted.

The Executive Board of 75, consisting of Messrs. Thomas J. Cooper, Patrick Reilhan, Thomas F. Byrnes, Andrew D. Best and August Wilson, have opened headquarters at Flatbush avenue, near the Company's office.

The men issued yesterday a statement in the case, in which they say that they cannot now retract and do justice to themselves. They say that President Richardson pleads poverty, but that the reports of the Company filed at Albany show that his real reason has been making money.

The Deacons' advertisement for 600 Americans to operate his horse cars did not bear much fruit. Either there are not enough of Americans unemployed, or they are disinclined to work for the Company, for only a quarter of that number applied for work this morning.

Every man, in making out his application, was required to state that he was an American citizen, and in addition to signing an application for work each applicant was required to sign his name to an agreement drawn up and printed by the Company.

The reporters were refused a copy of this, but an EVENING WORLD man learned that it was an agreement to work on the trip system, so much a trip. It also bound the men to work more than ten hours, if necessary to the Company's interests. Here are the prices per trip that each man will be paid: Fifth and Sixth avenues and Ninth avenue lines to Fulton Ferry, 28-47 cents per trip; Fifth, Seventh and Ninth avenues lines to Brooklyn Bridge, 26 cents per trip; Bergen street line, 26 cents per trip; Butler street line, 22-29 cents per trip; the Crosstown and Fifteenth street lines, 18-24 cents per trip.

Working ten hours a day under this schedule they could obtain a slight profit, but would be equal to \$2 a day, but the first day's run proved \$1.75 to be the highest average of actual earnings for a man.

And the City Hall under suspicion of being a hotbed of anarchy, a request that they be allowed to work a full number of trips.

Early in the morning a crowd began to gather in front of the office of the Atlantic Avenue. By 9 o'clock there were probably five hundred people there and two solitary policemen looked lonesome and out of place.

This crowd was composed of the strikers and their friends, and strong but orderly efforts were made to prevent any of the applicants from getting into the office. At 10 o'clock Secretary Richardson jumped out of a Third Avenue car. He was followed by five Italians, who attempted to force their way into the office. In the twinkling of the crowd closed around the five. They were hustled around the corner, and when Mr. Richardson looked for them they had disappeared. The men were sent back on the next car.

Secretary Richardson, when he arrived at his office, was immediately surrounded by reporters. He said he had no objection to the men making no attempt to run a car to-day. "And why not?" asked THE EVENING WORLD representative.

"Because it won't," was the reply. "The men claim that a car has to be run before 4 o'clock to-morrow morning or else the Company's charter will be forfeited, and as soon as they learned of the Company's edict, they decided to take the car to-night, when there would be most likely less trouble.

In the afternoon some of the strikers beat up and severely injured several Italians who applied for work. The men were sent back on the next car.

Commissioner Donovan sent messengers to the Company asking them to meet him and the Executive Board of Seventy-five at Arcanum Hall in Bridge street, to effect, if possible, a settlement. The Company took no notice of the summons.

JOCKEY RAYNER KNOCKED OUT. Red Saunders, Forty Pounds Lighter, Finished Him in Twelve Rounds. (SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) TRENTON, N. J., Jan. 26.—Forty well-known Trentonians crossed the Delaware River Bridge in carriages last evening to witness a prize-fight between Champ Rayner, a jockey at H. N. Smith's big Fashion Stud Farm, and Red Saunders, a local pugilist of reputation.

An accommodating farmer acceded the use of his barn for the combat, and at 9 p. m. the men stripped for the fray.

Saunders' weight was 160 pounds, while Rayner turned the scale at 200 pounds. Four-ounce gloves were used, and a South Trenton sportsman acted as referee.

The fight was a marquis of Queensberry rules, were fought. In the first two, Rayner had the advantage, but after that Saunders warmed up and at several times came near putting his antagonist to sleep.

The latter, however, held out to the twelfth, when a terrific left-hander under his ear sent him to grass, and he did not come up for twelve minutes.

Saunders was then awarded the purse of \$100.

CAMDEN'S RIPPER. HIS WATERLOO

The Whitechapel Crime Imitated There To-Day.

A Nurse at the Cooper Hospital Assaulted.

It Is Reported that She Will Die.

Watchman Joseph Ellis Held By the Authorities.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 26.—Camden is at fever heat of excitement over what is likely to prove a murder, the horrible and revolting details of which in many respects resemble the features of the terrible Whitechapel murders in London.

Miss Annie Eshhart, the night nurse at the Cooper Hospital, was attacked by a man between 1 and 2 o'clock this morning while on duty.

She had just administered some medicine to a patient and had entered the male bathroom on the south side of the middle wing of the large building.

She had no sooner entered the door, however, than she was seized by the throat by a heavy-set man, a little above the medium height, who wore an old cap and a long black overcoat, and had a stubby black mustache.

She was bound with strong cords, knocked down, kicked, her hair cut off and otherwise terribly mutilated after the style of "Jack the Ripper."

The man's grip was one of iron and he forced her to the floor. Then taking a stout twine from his pocket, he crossed her hands and tied them in front of her.

He also bound her limbs so that she could not move.

Taking a scalpel from his pocket, one of four he had stolen from one of the tables on this floor, which contained surgical instruments, he made a lunge at the cap the nurse wore.

In an instant he had cut her long dark hair close to her head, inflicting a scalp wound.

Waving the deadly instrument over his head, and kneeling at her side, he hissed through his closed teeth: "I didn't catch you last night, but to-night you must die. Ha! ha! You are in my power!"

It will come to-morrow night and finish the watchman. When he first started to utter threats, but the woman was so frightened that she cannot remember anything more he said.

Then he began to beat her face, arms and limbs, and Miss Eshhart became unconscious. He also jumped on her and kicked her in the abdomen.

When he first grabbed her by the throat he asked her for money, but she told him she had none, but she gave him her valuable gold watch which she had brought with her from Germany. He grabbed a brooch and she wore at her waist, and in tearing from the watch exposed her breast. He also attempted to pull from her ears a pair of cheap earrings she wore, but he did not succeed in this.

Whether he subjected her to any indignities is not known, as no examination has yet been made, nor can she tell all he did, as she was so much terrified that she cannot remember anything more he said.

Her attempted assassin was frightened away before he had completed his work, and made his escape by means of a passage which he had improvised by tying together a number of linen towels.

He had found them in the bathroom, where the attack was made.

Later, the watchman at the hospital, Joseph Ellis, a married man with a family, is being held by the police under suspicion of knowing something about the case.

THE NEW YORKS AND BROOKLYNS. They Will Play Three Games Between April 1 and 17.

Jim Mutrie, Manager of the New York Baseball Club, and President Charley Byrne, of Brooklyn, met by appointment at the office of the Sporting Times, in the Hillen building, to-day and arranged for a series of three games of baseball to be played by their respective teams between April 1 and 17.

The definite dates will be decided upon next Monday or Tuesday.

One game will be played in Brooklyn, another in New York, and the third either in Brooklyn or New York, as may be decided by the toss of a cent.

HOOSIERS REMAIN IN THE LEAGUE. Break Froze Out the Small Stockholders and a New Club Is Formed. (SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) INDIANAPOLIS, Jan. 26.—Articles of incorporation of the new Indianapolis Baseball Club have been filed for record. The capital stock is \$10,000, divided into 200 shares of \$50 each. The stockholders are: Fred L. Mayer, 20 shares; Ford Woods, 30; B. K. Dryfus, 30; W. S. Schmidt, 40; Henry Jamison, 3; George F. Brubach, 30; Charles F. Meyer, 40; J. F. Brubach, 30; A. B. Meyer, 30; Tom Jaggart, 19.

Opposing Germany's Colonial Policy. (BY CABLE TO THE PRESS ASSOCIATION.) LONDON, Jan. 26.—The Liberal press of Germany oppose the East Africa bill with all their power. They attack it as opening the way to vast and dangerous enterprises, wasteful of German blood and likely to embroil the Empire with half the world. East Africa and Samoa are cited as ill-starred examples, and the experience of France in Tonquin and Italy in Madagascar are pointed to as warnings.

Howling Blizzard in the Northwest. CHICAGO, Jan. 26.—A howling blizzard is raging throughout the entire North and Northwest. Snow is falling, attended by high winds; the mercury is falling very rapidly. The storm is the worst of the season, but is losing some of its force on its way.

HIS WATERLOO

The Young Napoleon of Finance a Prisoner of the Sheriff.

The Firm of Ives & Stayner Hauled Up at Last.

The C. H. and D. Railroad Company Attach 'Em for the Sum of \$2,500,000.

Henry S. Ives, the young Napoleon of finance, and George H. Stayner were arrested to-day by Deputy Sheriffs Martin and McGonigle.

This was done on an order issued by Judge O'Brien, of the Supreme Court, in the suit of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railroad Company.

The bail in each case was fixed at \$250,000. The men are now in the custody of the sheriffs. They are charged in the suit with misappropriating the funds of the Company.

Frank R. Lawrence, Counsel for the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railroad Company, was seen in his office after the arrest. He was surprised to hear that the news had been given out so soon.

"Why," he said, "you must have heard of it as soon as myself."

"All I can tell you is that we, on behalf of the Railroad Company, have sued Ives and Stayner for defrauding the Company out of \$2,500,000.

"The Sheriff has been looking for them for the past few days and was not able to place them until to-day.

"Judge O'Brien has fixed the bail in the case at \$250,000 each. You may think it a very unenviable thing to arrest a man, but we call it a civil action.

It is hardly expected that bail will be forthcoming on account of the large amount required, and the chances are that Messrs. Ives and Stayner will languish in Ludlow Street Jail until the suit is decided.

SAM STILL KEEPS HIS LEAD.

BARRING ACCIDENTS, HELL WIN THE RACE IN BROOKLYN.

At 10 o'clock to-night the great seventy-two-hour pedestrian contest at the West End Casino, South Brooklyn, will end.

Barring unforeseen accidents, Day is a sure winner, with Old Sport Campana a good second. Old Sport, by the way, has not been off the track since the race commenced, except to take nourishment.

This was the score at 8 o'clock this morning: Herty, 155 miles, 16 laps; Eason, 184.10; Day, 222.18; Dillon, 189.12; W. Smith, 122.7; Campana, 211.9; Peach, 135.12; O'Brien, 147.14.

Saturday Day, of "Oh, Mary!" fame, started the ball rolling when he finished his two hundredth mile at 9:30 o'clock. He carried a handsome silk American flag over his right shoulder. An enthusiastic admirer had presented it to him.

There was a big crowd in the building at the time, and it went wild cheering and applauding the episodes subsided when O'Brien, the phenomenal big pedestrian of Philadelphia, tickled that part of the spectators made up of some of the tight little Emeralds who had gathered around the tank.

Scarcely had the excitement created by these international episodes subsided when Spryner Hamilton, who holds the amateur championship for three miles, ran three miles against time. The fastest he had made hitherto was 17m. 4s., accomplished at Worcester last year. Last evening he covered the distance in an even 17m. Time for the first mile, 5m. 55s.; second mile, 6m. 30s.

O'Brien and just finished his 174th mile when Hamilton came out for his three-mile spin. He accompanied Hamilton on his first mile, finishing even with him.

Herty ran the second mile with him, coming in right also.

Sam Day ran around the track with him on his third mile.

As Day completed his 900th mile, his well-nigh exhausted opponent, Happy Jack Smith, pleased the crowd with a neat speech, with sugared words for all the racers.

To-night there will be numerous side attractions, in addition to the finish of the big race.

O'Brien has challenged Hamilton to race two miles for \$25 immediately after the close of his race.

Connors, Regelman and Golden will run a ten-mile race.

The 2 p. m. score to-day was as follows: Herty, 175 miles, 5 laps; Eason, 197.8; Day, 225.18; Dillon, 204.10; W. Smith, 128.16; Campana, 222.7; Peach, 135.5; O'Brien, 161.12.

NOW, WHO IS THIS?



Why, it's no less a personage than Annie Livingston, of Boston, who blacked John L. Sullivan's eye the other day, as related, of course exclusively, in THE EVENING WORLD despatches. Quite an athlete is Annie. She used to be on the stage and this was her favorite costume, as depicted in Mr. Fox's paper.

TO-MORROW'S ELECTION IN PARIS. Boulanger Has Another Manifesto—Will Jacques Be Defeated?

(BY CABLE TO THE PRESS ASSOCIATION.) PARIS, Jan. 26.—The political excitement continues unabated, and it is reported on good authority this morning that the Government is making thorough arrangements to suppress any outbreak that may occur to-morrow and to maintain order.

Any person crying: "Vive Boulanger!" will be summarily arrested, it is asserted, and detachments of cavalry are ordered to patrol the streets during the day and night.

A last manifesto of Gen. Boulanger, posted in the early hours of the morning, appears everywhere throughout Paris to-day.

Its stirring language further excites the populace.

Gen. Boulanger held a continuous reception all day yesterday. His hotel was thrown open to the public until late into the night. Everybody was admitted, and the General had a word for all. Visitors came singly, in groups and in committees, and deputations from all parts of the city and suburbs. Many and various were the views presented and requests made.

Among the deputations which visited him yesterday was one from employees, who asked him to use his influence to bring about the abolition of